

AGENT3609

MISSION SHADOW

by ADARSH R VISHWAKARMA



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ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Adarsh R Vishwakarma is a programmer, android/web developer, CEO and founder of ARVstudios, Graphic Designer, 2D/3D animator, UI/UX designer and with this book , *Agent-3609* , *Mission Shadow* he has tried to venture into the world of novel writing.

He is a Dreamer, innovating and revolutionizing this world with his projects like Pixel Read OCR scanner, and COSMIC HABITS, his one-of-a-kind gamified habit tracker (In Development).

Adarsh's International Company ARVstudios is a forward thinking development studio dedicated to crafting innovative mobile/web applications that enhance everyday experiences. ARVstudios

isn't just a programming studio , it is branched into multiple different sectors like Graphic Design , UI/UX design , Animation and much-much more..

We here at ARVstudios want to make lives better with our passion for technology.

Adarsh believes , creativity and positive thinking has the power to change this world.

ABOUT THE STORY

Agent-3609, Mission Shadow revolves around Agent 3609 a highly skilled government secret spy. Who goes on a routine mission unaware of the bizarre things which he would encounter throughout this mission.

What starts as a standard investigation, quickly turns into a complex web of secrets & Technology. As Agent 3609 digs delves deeper, he finds out something which may pose threat to all of humanity. The threads of enemies and allies gets so intertwined that they are barely distinguishable. But every step leads him towards the truth. A truth which might just be too big for one Agent to handle.

Agent-3609, Mission Shadow , is a story full of suspense, horror and sci-fi tech. Will Agent3609 succeed in his mission to save this world from the dangers which lurk below or will he be consumed by the darkness.

PHASE-I

Shadows Emerge

It was supposed to be a quiet, lovely and peaceful night. A peaceful evening filled with joy, relaxing in my chair after all the mission I had completed in the past week but then the call came.

A very simple code : “*Classified Disaster 39, immediate Response*”

Although it was just a small code , I just instinctively knew something catastrophic had happened. Something which this world wasn't ready to know.

As a secretive government spy , I had been trained for this ; actually, much worse but nothing could have prepared me for what I was about to face.

I quickly put on my black coat, gloves and wore my signature shadow-black hat to top it off. I also grabbed my trusty spy utility bag and double checked its contents.

I got into my Cadillac and started driving towards the spy headquarters. It was located just a few blocks away from my house ... but something felt a bit off tonight.

As I was driving through the streets, I felt something unusual. The people looked ordinary at first, dressed in their usual attire but their behavior was ... mechanical , the seemed like NPC's of a badly programmed game. Their movements we stiff ,which lacked individuality and their faces were eerily blank.

I just ignored it and kept moving forward. Focus, Adarsh. Weird things weren't exactly new to my line of work.

A couple of minutes later, I arrived at my destination. A photobooth located in the middle of a peaceful city. I parked my car near it and stepped out.

To an untrained eye, it was just like any other photobooth, with paint peeling at the top and an out-of-order sign which had been lazily slapped on the side. But I knew something which others didn't. This seemingly ordinary box was the entrance to one of the most secure facilities in the world.

I stepped into the booth which smelled like dust and ink. It was really claustrophobic with a scanner fitted inside the camera. I leaned forward and scanned my retina. A second later, a chime confirmed my identity.

I heard mechanical gears grinding against each other, then even before I could brace myself, the floor began descending rapidly.

The booth converted into a high-speed elevator which moved so fast that it felt as if I was floating in zero gravity.

Then after a couple of minutes the ride started to slow down and the elevator came to a smooth stop.

The heavy metallic gates of the elevator opened and I was welcomed with the low humming sounds of machines and voices of people talking. The hub of the headquarters was filled with agents who were getting ready for their missions. Then, I was greeted by Computer, our head quarter's own AI helper.

I greeted her as always and started walking towards the meeting room, moving past agents and social workers.

The headquarters wasn't easy to navigate as it was larger than the entire town located

above it. However , this was not a challenge for me, as I had walked these hallways countless times over the past decade.

I entered the meeting room which was a bit dimly lit than I remembered it to be ... the agents and the senior officers were sitting around a large table. Everybody was busy with their own thing. Some were monitoring the city while others were gathering clues for missions , each and every one of them looked stressed due to some reason and the deafening silence which accompanied it amplified the uneasiness.

Without saying a single word, I quietly pulled out a chair and sat at the far side of the table which was directly facing the door.

Every one of them was doing their respective jobs , while I was sitting there not knowing what to do.

The door opened, and my commander entered the room. Seeing his countenance, it felt as if he was fearing something.

We all stood up to show our respect.

Then without saying a single word he started walking towards me with trembling feet and shaking hands. I had never seen him this scared in my entire life. He got closer to me and slowly placed a dusty file in-front of me.

The file which he handed me was badly damaged and was covered with a thick layer of dust and it felt as if it hadn't been opened in centuries. It was a yellow folder but due to the thick layer of dust it appeared brownish.

“This...” he began to speak in a low voice which had a sense of uneasiness, “... is your case... Agent3609”. He was a man whom I

believed wasn't sacred of anything but now, he was even scared to say the word "Case".

I removed my gloves to examine the files closely. I picked it up and felt the dusty texture which had made the paper rough and brittle. I felt a surge of anxiousness, excitement and fear while I was opening the prehistoric document. "Let's see ... what this case is about", I said in a low voice.

When I opened the file , a fine cloud of dust hovered over the dusty pages. The pages were so dusty that I could barely make out anything . So, I dusted the documents with my hands and saw a bold text which said "Project Nebula ... Classified". This was written with a dark red colored ink which seem like human blood.

I flipped the pages and saw an image of a person named "Dr. Lila Morris" she had went missing 6 years ago. "Who is Lila

Morris and what does she have to do with our current case ...” , I asked my commander in a puzzled tone .

My commander’s pupils dilated with fear of something which I didn’t know about yet. He said in a very low voice, “She... ”, he was hesitant but he still continued, “she was the head scientist of Project Nebula. We don’t know much but we suspect she might have something to do with our current case”.

He took a deep breath and continued to speak...

“A few days ago, in a research lab located on the outskirts of our town, a mysterious event took place. The entire team of scientists which were working there suddenly vanished without a trace, leaving the laboratory completely deserted and with the help of our technical team , we have somehow managed to find a lost footage

from one of the CCTV camera's installed there ... Brace yourself for what you are about see”

Commander, slowly walked towards his cabinet and pulled out an old rusty video tape which was in the same condition as the file. It was also covered with dust and was chipped from the bottom. Then he, also took out an old rusty video player which was in no good condition as the case file. The text on the buttons had completely faded with time.

He placed the video player on the table and plugged it into the investigation monitor and pressed the rusty , half-broken play button.

“Beep... (Signal Interference sounds)...”

The video started playing. It was the recording of an empty hallway, tiled with white tiles which were decorated with dust

and dried blood. Then after a few seconds the clip abruptly ended displaying a no signal screen and interference noises.

“What was so special about this clip... commander...” I asked out of curiousness. “I don’t understand why or how this clip is related to our investigation?”

“Just watch it again my boy...”, my commander replied in an uneasy tone.

He, carefully pressed the half-broken play button on the player again. The video started playing again, it was the same grainy footage of the empty corridor. Then , just as I was running out of patience, he paused the video on a single frame. This was enough to make my jaws drop.

The frame on which he had paused the video was creepier than an entire horror film. Amidst the blank dusty corridor, I saw

something lurking in the dark. The thing which I saw was darker than the darkest parts of the image. It was a huge humanoid figure. It moved across the screen at unhuman speeds, defying all laws of motion. The only thing which was left on screen was a huge blur of black smears which was surrounded by some kind of weird black magnetic interference. The creature had creepy faint yellow glowing eyes, which was illuminating the silhouette. The eyes of the beast seemed to transcend all physical barriers, looking directly into my soul.

I was so shocked and terrified that my heart skipped a couple of beats.

“Thh... This can’t be real, Commander. What am I looking at” I said, in an unsteady voice.

“To be completely honest , we also don’t know what it is.....”, He came closer to the

table and reached out for the torn folder with his trembling hands. “The only clues which we were able to get about it was in this folder ...”, He was also as scared as me and with each passing moment of time his words were becoming quieter and quieter. “We believe Project Nebula has been activated”

“Agent3609 ... we want you to go and investigate this case.”, I could see the fear in his bloodshot eyes when he said this to me. His hands were trembling with the fear and his heart was pounding so fast that even I could hear it. The uneasy feeling which seemed to have surrounded us was increasing every second. Then, after a minute of silence he said ,“ You are one of the best Spies we have ... and we hope you will not let us down.. Adarsh...”

“I will never let you down sir ”, I was scared of the beast which I was about to face but I was still confident in my skills.

I stood up from my seat , dusted my coat and slowly walked out of the room. Then, just as I exited the room I felt a cold sensation travel beneath my skin and to ease myself, I held my own hand assuring myself that everything is alright and will be alright.

I started heading towards the elevator, walking past the same crowd of agents. The hub, a place which I passed through everyday felt so unfamiliar that I didn't even recognize it.

After I entered the elevator I slowly pressed a few buttons of the dashboard with my trembling fingers.

I was in the elevator all alone, similar to my mission. The lift was completely silent and I

was still trying to soak in all the things which had happened with me.

“Cling...” the metallic gates of the elevator opened. I walked towards my car ,weighed down by the fear which I was carrying in my soul.

Then after what felt like eternity, I reached my house and parked my car in the garage and walked inside my house. Which was just as silent as the elevator. The living room of my house was illuminated by the night lamp.

I sat on my sofa not know what I was about to face the next day.

I could still see the image of the creature in front of me.

“You have nothing to lose... Adarsh... it .. it is your duty and you cannot run away from it. ”

I was sobbing softly due to the weight of my decisions which pressed down on me. Each tear which I shed felt like a promise to face the unknown and accept my fate.

Next morning, I woke up at 4 and washed my face. The cold water had washed away all the smears of tears but the horrifying thoughts from yesterday were still haunting me.

I held on the steering wheel tightly as I drove towards the abandoned research laboratory. The place where the unknown creature was waiting to execute anyone or anything which dared to cross its path.

The tears shed by me had extinguished the flame of fear which resided inside me. It had also numbed my senses.

The path which led to the facility was surrounded by towering trees which blocked the sun rays from reaching the soil. Making shadows win over light. This made me fearful again as I felt the spell of my tears fade away with each passing second.

I was gripping the steering wheel tighter and tighter as I was getting closer to it. The God rays from the sun had completely disappeared. Taking away the warm embrace which it provided.

I sank deeper and deeper into my seat trying to escape the inevitable. Then after another minute or so, I reached the creature's den.

I took my utility bag from the back seat and forced myself to get out of the car. My mind was trying to stop me from entering but my legs had other plans.

The facility building was completely damaged. The walls were completely covered with moss and fern which hid the drips of drips of dried blood. The ten-inch metal gate which guarded the property was torn apart and the main glass doors were completely shattered making a pathway of shattered glass, waiting for someone to walk over it , turning it red with blood.

I unwillingly stepped inside the property and slowly entered the building. Carrying my gun in one hand and a flashlight strapped to my forehead. The cracking sounds of the shattered glass beneath my feet broke the silence and the ghostly dust particles enhanced the creepiness of the place.

Once pearl white tiles beneath my feet were now a canvas of dust and smeared footprints which were stamped with dried blood. The

blood trails which I saw in the video tape were heading deeper into the facility.

With tiny and hesitant steps I started following the crimson trail. With every breath I inhaled the dust particles which were scented with blood. The walls of the corridor were painted with blood stains and smears of blood which depicted its horrible past. The place was so quiet that it made the sounds of my own heartbeat and breath feel deafening. With each step I took , I felt the grim reaper getting closer to me. Just as the cold wind which was touching my soul.

As I was following the trail, I felt feeble footsteps echoing behind me and with every step I took the sound was getting closer and closer to me. I was cold and scared from inside but was still ready to face anything which was heading towards me.

I slowly turned my head to see what the source of the sound was... but Nothing.

The only thing which I saw was the ghostly particles dance in the empty corridor but still I scanned each and every corner of the corridor. Then I took a deep breath, pointed my gun forward and turned back. There it was , I was staring directly into the fiery eyes of the creature surrounded by some kind of magnetic interference I was bent down and its face was just a couple inches away from mine.

Before I could process anything it attacked me with its three fingered semi organic claw. Then, without a second I thought I pulled the trigger.

“BANG!”

The muzzle flash of the gun illuminated the entire corridor but the beast was no where to

be seen and the only thing which I heard after the sound of the gun was the sound of something dropping to the ground.

My heart was pounding, “lub ... dub... lub... dub”. My heartbeats were louder than anything which I had heard in my entire life and my hands were starting to become numb as my heart pulled the blood away from it.

Everything became dead silent again. Then , after a deep breath I reloaded my gun.

Forcing my stumbling fingers to cooperate with me and after this heavy task was completed I turned my attention back to the bloody trail.

As I moved forward my feet were getting heavier and heavier. Then , just as I was moving forward, something strange caught my eye. It was a dark shape on the floor which seemed to be dead and alive at the same time. It was almost as big as my palm

but I wasn't able to make out what it was. So, I started moving towards it to get a closer look but something weird started to happen just as I was getting closer to it. It started to emit a low hum which seemed to resonate with my heartbeat and it kept getting louder and louder as I walked closer and closer to it.

I walked towards it with my gun pointed at it at all times.

When I finally got closer to it , I realized that it was a weird looking organic metal which was corroding the white tiles of the floor and was surrounded by the same magnetic interference as the creature.

I crouched down to examine the bizarre artifact making sure I wasn't touching it.

When I got a closer look I saw that its surface was covered with some kind of ancient alien scriptures.

Then it suddenly clicked in my mind.

“This.. this must be a part of it”, I said with words barely escaping my dry throat.

I quickly got up and felt my chest becoming tighter and tighter as the reality sank in that this was not any ordinary creature.

But there was no turning back now.

I started following the path again but this time I was more cautious and the stories of the blood splatters had become more vivid now.

The air became colder as I approached the center of the building and in fact it became so cold that my breath became foggy. The entire building was eerily quiet .

I was scared but I kept moving forward and then..., at last I reached a steel door. The door was labeled as DATA STORAGE ROOM.

Once again my heartbeat started to increase because I knew this place would finally answer all my questions. My hands automatically reached out for the handle and the heavy metallic door opened, sending creaking sounds across the entire facility.

“Creeek...”

The dust which was collected on top of the door was pouring like rain. When the dusty rain stopped , I saw rows of servers stacked in a line. Their LED’s were blinking like dying stars.

I slowly approached the central table which was covered with dust and was littered with paper and other broken equipment. I started

examining the paper in hopes of finding something useful and as I was doing that , an old floppy disk caught my eye.

I dusted it with my gloves. It was labelled “Operation N”.

I became excited just by seeing the letter “N”, as this was the only thing which I found related to Project Nebula. Then with shaking hands I slid the floppy disk into the only computer in the room which appeared to be functional. Thankfully it turned on and then it started to display some text in green color. My scared eyes had become sharp and focused again.

The file opened. It seemed like a list of some sort which was titled “Kill-list”. My heart skipped a few beats as I was scrolling through the document. As I was scanning through the document I recognized some of the names , they were the names of the

people who had went missing or were either dead.

And then... there it was. *My Name*.

For a split second my body completely froze but I don't know what happened , it felt as if someone just flipped a switch within me and a surge or adrenaline flowed through my veins. The fear which I was carrying just magically disappeared.

I started giggling. My mind was now free from fear and it welcomed the absurdity of the text.

“So, this is how it is..., ”, I whispered to myself.

The list which I had found wasn't just random names. It also included a sequence of targets and amongst all of them one name stood out in particular and it was Dr. Lila Morris.

She was listed as the current target and it also included some of her works like “Project light”, “Project anomaly” and “Project Nebula.....” but before I could read any further the room started to shake violently.

“CRASH!”

The wall to my left exploded and the shards of concrete were flying past me and after a couple of seconds when the dust finally settled. I saw it once again.

The creature stood in front of me in its full horrifying glory. It was twice as tall as me and its head was touching the ceiling and I could visibly see its muscles rippling under its semi organic metallic exterior. Its burning eyes were locked onto and mine and it let out a low growl. It moved its hands frantically trying to gesture me something but I couldn't comprehend what it was

trying to say... then I thought to myself, “Is it trying to warn me??...”

But then at that very moment my spy instincts took over and I pulled the trigger again.

“BAAANNNGGG!”

The bullet hit its chest and it let out a loud roar. It pounced at me but I had already ran out of the room.

My boots were gripping tightly on the bloodstained tiles as I ran for my life. As I was being hunted down by the beast.

Its speed was unhuman and the sound of its claws striking against the floor was getting louder and louder. My eyes were burning , my chest was exhausted and my legs were screaming but I could not stop.

Then, suddenly while I was turning at a corner my hand hit a panel on the wall and it let out a large burst of energy through the entire facility... it was an EMP.

The creature froze and then collapsed to the ground but I didn't wait to see what would happen next.

I ran out through the front door with all my might and directly got inside my car. My hands were fumbling because of the adrenaline flowing through my body and it was making my movements clumsy but still I somehow managed to start the engine.

As I drove through the graveled path I saw the research lab getting smaller and smaller in the rear view mirror.

I held the steering with all my might and I was thinking to myself "Whatever this was I was a part of it now.."

After a while, the sound the of the engine got lower and lower and then it came to a complete stop in the middle of the woods.

The fuel tank was empty.

I was starting to panic but I noticed a faint outline of a house which was camouflaged in the forest.

I started walking towards it with my gun in my hands. The house was almost completely invisible due to the moss and vines which covered it.

I knocked at the door hesitantly and reloaded my gun . Then the door opened, it was a woman in her fifties and seeing her it felt as if she recognized me.

“You made it,” she said almost as it she was expecting me.

“Who are you?” I asked

“Dr. Lila Morries, ” she replied in a calm voice . I was shocked as her face had completely changed due to the wrinkles and she felt like a completely different person from which I had seen in the photograph.

She invited me inside and I followed her.

As we sat on the couch she began to explain me everything . “Years ago , we were working on project to create humanoid hybrids which would be capable of adapting to any environment ... but .. this project failed and it didn’t just fail... it became our worst nightmare....”

“Why is my name in the list??”, I asked.

“Your name ... is in the list because YOU were a part of our Phase 1 ”

Her words hit me like a brick and I exclaimed, “Phase 1??.... what are you

talking about ??? I don't understand anything.....”

She calmly leaned forward and asked me, “Do you remember the reason why you became a spy?”

I was a bit hesitant but I still answered her question.. “Yes.. I was kidnapped when I was a kid and that was the worst thing which had ever happened to me . I didn't want anybody else to go through that...”

Her facial expressions changed completely and she asked another question, “Do you know who kidnapped you?”

I shook my head and said “No..”;

Then she took a deep breath and said ... “It was us My senior scientists were too desperate to test their experimental project even though human trials prohibited ... then

one day while you and your friend were playing in the park we ... took you ...”

I shook my head in denial and exclaimed
“My friend?”

She nodded and said .. “You and your friend Max were taken I .. I couldn’t save him but I barely managed to save you and left your unconscious body on the park bench before ... they... could test anything on you..”

I started to feel dizzy as all the pieces of the puzzle started to click together ... the creature Max...

Then the realization hit me like a bullet and I whispered “The EMP....”

Lila’s silence was enough to answer my question...

Before either of us could say anything we heard a loud scary growl from within the forest.

“We need to move NOW....” Said Dr. Morris and grabbed a set of keys..

We rushed out of the door and got into her rust jeep and drove off at the top speed. We were going towards the most secure place which I could think of at that time ... our Spy Headquarters.

When we arrived at the facility , Dr. Morris was moved to a separate room and I was given a temporary office to rest . I was completely exhausted ... so I just collapsed on the chair.

Just as I drifter into sleep , I felt like something was brewing inside me and this brought me back to consciousness and I saw a faint glow coming from it palm and it read

“PHASE 2 INITIATED.”

But because of all the stress which I had
endured my body just dosed back to sleep.
Unaware about the violent storm which was
brewing inside me

END OF PHASE I

THANK YOU for reading this Novel. This was the first ever novel written by Master. Adarsh R Vishwakarma. I hope you liked it and if you did, please don't forget to leave a review.

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Publishing date 25-05-2025

Total words : 4810

Editor: Adarsh R

Publisher : ARVstudios